“Showy” Passages

**Directions: Highlight parts of the passages below that “show”**

1. From *Skippyjon Jones*:
2. Then, using his very best Spanish accent, he said, “My ears are too beeg for my head. My head ees too beeg for my body. I am not a Siamese cat…I AM A CHIHUAHUA!”
3. But poor Skippito had no time for a plan, because in the blink of an eye a gigantic shadow darkened the landscape. The Chimichangos scattered in all directions.

“*Vamos*, Skippito-or it is you the Bandito will eato!” they cried.

1. From *Olive Kitteridge* by Elizabeth Strout:
2. Olive had refused to go to church the day before, and Henry, uncharacteristically, had spoken to her sharply. “Is it too much to ask,” he had found himself saying, as he stood in the kitchen in his undershorts, ironing his trousers. “A man’s wife accompanying him to church?” Going without her seemed a public exposure of familiar failure.
3. Through her closed eyelids Olive sees a red light slanting through the windows; she can feel sunlight warming her calves and ankles on the bed, can feel beneath her hand how it warms the fabric of her dress, which really did come out nicely.
4. From “The 139 Steps”:
5. On the mercilessly frozen escalator with harried people rushing past us, he placed an arthritic hand on the rubber banister and lifted one brown loafer after the other. After 10 steps, he was O.K. After 20, he was starting to sag.
6. “I don’t know why I let you talk me into coming into the city without my car,” he fumed. “I could just kick myself for listening to you. This city is my enemy.” “Rest a minute,” I said. We can wait until you’re ready.” Ten more steps and he was grunting operatically. Then in a near-death gesture suitable for “Aida,” he rested his head against the rubber railing. Passerbys looked at him, then at me in an accusatory manner. I was both worried and mortified.